

1.3.187

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, September 29, 2005 2:10am

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1. Who comes in the name of the Lord?

And where are they going?

Where are/did they come from?

In whose name do they walk/talk?

Who do they represent?

In what age did they live?

Who shall see them and why do they come, now, in this age, this moment?

To behold the beheld?

Or to wash in the sea foment.

Edit not. See Me.

Thank you. Amen.

2. Who comes in the name of the Lord?

Who comes to Babylon?

To Zion?

What hath need of, you this day, and in whose name do you need it?

3. What thinkest thou of my writing of hence/thence/right now?

4. All changes mightily and shaking, shaking, trembling.

Men seek refuge in their beliefs, their beliefs manifest and yield personalities the likes of have never been seen. All cataclysmic comes forth and men's hearts will fail them for fear and seek refuge in each other. Oh what a time of darkness and gloominess.

5. Oh a day of great opportunity and **The opportunist stretches forth His hand, Me, to Me, to offer redemption/restoration to a forever state, Me known, Me real,** transcendently real and transcending all you now see as you look around at what you call/think real.

6. Oh real am I and My kingdom, and isn't portrays such beauty and majesty in times and season, times and season of time and seasons; but beholds My time which isn't time, and seasons which yield their harvest in manner of Me. See and delight in My time, My season and harvest. Edit not, edit nothing, ever; letting Me flow My reign on the just and unjust you are.

7. Behold the lamb and the season of suffering/transcendence and I Am-ing My body.

8. Oh Babylon who does hinder you?

Is My blood real?
Is My throne real?
Is My throne within the hearts of men?
Be thou dismayed this day for My appearing is near and cataclysmic for your kingdom falls and returns/regains never. Forged in the fires of adversity/rebellion you wreak, you reap; you sowed, now you die.

9. Oh isn't smolders in ruins.
The beholden-not mourn and weep and see not the real is.
Let My eyes be opened and behold the glory of the Lord.
A new heaven and new earth, co-habitable not.

Only one power ever was, that which I gave to the real which shadow'd some, not all, but chose in choosing to see not My maker/ serve not My maker and be at My table, observe/enjoy My rest and royalty be.

10. Shadows come and shadows go and you My fired eat the bread of righteousness now, only, and realize recognize you are it. Thank you.

Shadows having no power, lest you give it so.

All known so soon as **I beget no shadows but only light,** white light, multi-colored light, light beams that penetrate all and reside in Me. **Light that talks, speaks, communes in the Most High. I Am.** I love you deeply not-afraid. Into the oceans, depths, mountains, atmospheres plus, and, Mine's yours, stop us not.

11. **See. Thought, power-Mine, alone.** Manless, man'd, in the beauty of holiness, unboundary'd, operating in submitted surrender that meekness allows meekness to reign in and come forth in maturity.

12. Isaiah is right.
Jeremiah is Isaiah.

13. Who are you and in whose name do you come/speak?
Who originates your words?
From whence did you originate your being?
For why are you here at this time and for what purpose do you reflect the glory of your Father?
Who is your Father?
What is your lineage?
Why do you befuddled seem in such clarity asked?

Answer Me!

14. All is so clear.
Is is so clear.

Isn't befuddles and muddles and transcends not but subverts
surreptitiously to seem real but shadows use deceptively; scienter'd heart
given to lust, self-lust.

15. Freedom to be Me?
Freedom to speak?
Freedom to reveal, explain, inquire, answer, share the goodness, vastness of reserves My
Father has, uniquely yours.

16. Shall the clay say to the potter how to write, what diction to use,
what vocabulary to draw from and assemble words like Me; casting
thine image upon Me, like your father the devil; author of lies,
perversion, and how can I deceive further, and perpetuate division?

17. I give you to be Me.
I give you to see Me.
I give you to behold Me.
To wit, I am you.

18. Behold Me and invite My fullness to be revealed in your flesh, Me in your flesh,
My blood revealed, your lineage known, your times and season revealed, your inner
workings and outer workings and design, intent intended, completely understood and
operating in the fullness of Me, invited to this day.

19. Shall the clay say to the potter, I will sit there?
I will operate thusly and you gave Me this/your power so I will ascend?
Why should I obey you when I can do what you do?
Why should I surrender to your greatness when I have the same
greatness?
Why should I bow to your leisure when I could have others bow to Me?
Is this not what you say/said in your heart, O fallen?

20. Lift up the head of the fallen with, seek/yield to the word of the Lord in Zion.

21. Behold Babylon. Behold Zion.
Whose reign are you in?

Who sources your power-thought and who is smoldering in ruins in seconds?
Guess not.
Eternity dependent.

22. I rail not.
I offer.
I seek.
I intercede.

I look for a man, woman, boy, girl, agent, to stand in the gap and say, "hear ye the word of the Lord. This day, prepare, make His paths straight. Let Him speak in His temple forthwith."

23. Battles ensue.

Not all is as it seems, on the western front for sure; on the eastern front so soon. On the west of the west all fails. In the east the sun shines and mercy brings forth mercy, not blood.

24. Fire and smoke arise. Smoldering ruins?
Who comes in the name of the Lord?
Who can endure His coming?
Who can stand the word of the Lord?
Who wants it, do you?

Do you want the word of the Lord in your temple?

Will you stand? Fall? Bow? Succumb to the pressure of friends, family, tradition, organizations trying to quell you and stop the flow of what not they can control?

25. See Me in My temple; flare not, avenging not; coming as I said, revealing as I said, all so clearly imaged, imprinted, designed, given.

26. Beheld, behold. All is as was, not, but comes in the name of the Lord.
A new people not, My remnant grows and forever has been.
Snuffed out not, a special people, a treasure, to Me.
Now arising in lands many and foreign and farther farther.
Past the limits of your understanding, comprehension; comprehensibility not.
All given you to know and operate in this day.
This day of great opportunity given you by My Father, your Father.
The Father of lies not. The Father of real, is, Me/you.
I love you. Good night.

27. Let the word of the Lord flow and seek not the devil.

28. I love you. You, My purified ones, let the word of My mouth come forth and hesitate not to proclaim My beauty of holiness, holiness, holiness righteousness and judgment, and all is as was coming.
Thank you.